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be very profitable, they are in the water, what swine are on land, and may be fed and fattened with the same food. The ancient Romans were famous for their ponds of this sort for several reasons, some of which are not fit to state here, on account of their inhumanity. The same sort of ponds would do for carp and tench as for eels, but it is doubtful whether it would be safe to trust

them in the same water with them; perhaps herrings and other salt water fish, might be also reared in ponds communicating with the sea.

The short statement relative to breeding hybrid, or mule fish, deserves notice; perhaps some excellent varieties might be produced in this way; and no path in nature affords greater facilities for experiments of this nature.

DETACHED ANECDOTES.

IMPROVEMENTS OF CONDITION GIVES IMPROVED IDEAS.

ZAMOISKOI, a Polish chief, enfranchised six villages on his estates. While the inhabitants were mere serfs in a state of servitude, he was occasionally obliged to pay fines for their misconduct, for in a state of drunkenness, they would attack and sometimes kill passengers: since their freedom he seldom received any complaints against them. Upon signing the deed of enfranchisement, their benevolent master intimated some apprehensions to the inhabitants, lest, encouraged by their freedom, they should fall into every species of licentiousness, and commit more disorders than when they were slaves.—The simplicity and good sense of their answer is remarkable. “When we had no other property,” returned they, “than the stick which we hold in our hands, we were destitute of all encouragement to a right conduct; and having nothing to lose, acted on all occasions in an inconsiderate manner; but as soon as our houses, our lands, and our cattle are our own, the fear of forfeiting them will be a constant restraint upon our actions.”

The situation of the Irish peasant, is certainly preferable to that of the Polish serf, and yet in many places, particularly in the grazing countries, it is miserable enough. If their condition were bettered by a more liberal treatment on the part of their employers, and by a wise system of legislation, they would acquire a more enlarged way of thinking and acting,

BELFAST MAG. NO. XVII.

and riot and disorder would most probably be changed into peaceable and industrious habits. Happy circumstances would result from making the experiment. K.

THE FOLLY OF ANTICIPATION.

The following dialogue took place about 40 years ago, between a father and his son, a little boy in the parish of Derriaghy, in the county of Antrim.

Father, I will plant an orchard in the field adjoining the house.

Son, I will eat apples then in abundance.

Father, If you eat without my leave, I will whip you.

Son, I will eat.

The father enraged, beat the boy, who still obstinately persisted in his declaration of eating the apples. The father is dead many years, the son in his turn is advancing in years, but the orchard is not yet planted. Similar events often occur in life, we suffer much by anticipation—The dreaded evils never occur, or are found more easily borne than we expected: Thus we often unnecessarily multiply our perplexities, and increase their force by anticipation. K.

VENERATION FOR THE CLERICAL OFFICE ILL REQUIRED

Ferdinand II. Emperor of Germany in the 17th century used to say, “Did it happen that an angel from heaven, and a clergyman were to meet him at the same time and place, the clergyman should receive his first, and the angel the second act of his obeisance”—“Nothing on earth,” writes his confessor, “was more sacred in his eyes than the priesthood.” M in m

Being deceived in a political negotiation by a crafty ecclesiastic sent by Cardinal Richlieu for the purpose, the emperor changed his opinion, at least of Father Joseph, of whom he said, A wicked Capuchin has disarmed me by his rosary, and enclosed no less than six electors in his cowl."

CHURCH AND KING.

Immediately after the disgraceful riots at Birmingham in 1791, an English dignitary was called upon to drink the toast of Church and King. He addressed the master of the feast in the following terms: "Sir, I venerate the church, the holy offices of which I have been long accustomed to administer; I trust also that the whole tenor of my life proves that I honour the King, but I will not drink the toast of Church and King, for I well know what is the meaning of these words when they are put in conjunction.

Their meaning is a *Church above the State, and a King above the Law*. Against these principles I will protest to the latest moments of my life."

THE LAGAN CANAL SURPASSES GERMAN SLOWNESS.

Coxe, in his travels through Poland, Russia, Sweden and Denmark, relates, that on a canal in Germany, the

bargemen employed eight days in coming from Lubec to Moellen, which is only 36 miles by land, and did not expect to reach Lawenburgh in less than eight days more. The Lagan canal from Belfast to Loughneagh, from the state of repair in which it is kept, and from the difficulties of a river navigation, more than equals the German delay; lighters are frequently detained several weeks on their passage to Loughneagh. It is related that some years ago a vessel from the port of Belfast sailed to the West Indies, and returned before a lighter, which set off at the same time for Lisburn, a distance of seven miles only by land, reached its destination.

EASY MODE FOR THE MINISTER TO RAISE PARLIAMENTARY SUPPLIES.

A housewife raises water from a pump, that is out of order, by pouring a quantity of water down the pump stock; this refreshment causes the sucker to play, and produces a copious stream. Places and pensions judiciously administered occasion great facility in procuring grants of the public money. Private wishes are gratified, and the public business is expedited—but all at the cost of the community. The public pays for all.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE GHOST OF MRS. DUFF,

WHO DIED IN CONSEQUENCE OF A BITE ON THE NOSE, FROM A FAVOURITE DOG. ADDRESSED TO MISS A. N. ON SEEING HER LAVISH HER CARESSES ON HER LAP-DOG.

'T WAS at the silent hour of two,
When cits are fast asleep;
And drunken rakes reel homeward to
The wives they left to weep.
When o'er her clay-cold tomb inclined,
The ghost of Mrs. Duff,
And in her coffin groped to find,
Her pellise, gloves, and muff.
Alas! no gloves, nor muff were there,
For ghosts are ne'er allow'd,
In aught to clothe their bodies bare,
But pall, or sheet, or shroud.
But as black velvet was the tip,
Her velvet pall she took,

And tuck'd it neatly round her hip,
Like a pellise to look.
And thus being drest, she on did jog,
As you may well suppose;
In her left hand she held her dog,
Her right hand held her nose.
Thrice shrill she scream'd, her pipes to clear,
Then gave a mournful cry,
While blazes blue thickly appear,
Streaming from either eye.
"Ah! what a wretched fate was mine,
Cut off thus in my prime,
Condemned in agonies to pine,
And die before my time!
"This dog, the author of my woes,
My love repaid with strife,
Through him I lost my precious nose,
Then lost my precious life.
"But love misplaced is always curst,
Of mine, ye maids, beware!